

LUETGERT'S LAWYERS STICKLING TO THE POINT THAT THE DEAD WOMAN WAS IN KENOSHA AFTER THE MURDER.

Witnesses for the Sausage Maker Make Little Progress in the Effort to Show that Mrs. Luetgert's Body Could Not Four Women and a Boy Attempt to Controvert the State's Evidence About the Street Urchins' Tag Party and Mrs. Luetgert's Visit to the Factory.



EX-JUDGE VINCENT'S OPENING ADDRESS FOR THE SAUSAGE MAKER'S DEFENCE IN THE VAT MURDER TRIAL.

By Julian Hawthorne.

CHICAGO, Sept. 24.—Little progress was made by the defense this morning in the Luetgert case, and the afternoon session was omitted in order to allow His Honor to attend a funeral. The evidence designed to show the presence of Mrs. Luetgert on May 4 and 5, in the town of Kenosha, Wis., was continued; and a Mrs. Schiller and her daughter said they had heard our naughty little Emma Schimpke deny, with wicked oaths, that she and Gottlieb had seen Mr. and Mrs. Luetgert on the night of May 1.

As I have already intimated, Emma is doubtless even more false than she is fair. There seems no good reason why she should not be misrepresenting facts at one time as well as at another. But when she makes two opposite statements as to a question of fact, one of them, whether or not Emma likes it, must needs be true, and I think the prevailing impression is that it was when Emma said that she did not see Mr. and Mrs. Luetgert, that she was tampering with the eternal verities.

Both these ladies were very soulful women, and are understood to be devoted friends of the defendant—I am not now speaking of Emma. I prefer not to delineate the Schiller women further, lest I inadvertently say something that their modesty might find objectionable. They seem tender, sensitive, and sympathetic. I am sure they would do the defendant all manner of good, if only they knew how. Mr. Denen did not ask the mother more than a question or two, and the daughter likewise was soon dismissed.

Let Them Talk to the Jury.

Mr. Denen seemed to think that it would be enough for his purpose if he got them to talk a little, in their own gentle way, to the jury, who would then be able to form an opinion as to the value of their remarks, no matter what statements were emitted in their ears.

Miss Grace Mueller then took her place before us, in a lovely hat, the ornaments of which were ample enough to conceal a whole vaudeville from the occupants of the back row. She had an arch and winning expression. She, too, had heard Emma make that impudent and violent remark about her little sister, Gottlieb. Mr. Denen drew from her the confession that beyond this remark there had been no conversation whatever; and that Miss Mueller had not fully recovered her powers of utterance until the next day. The revelation led to some acerbity from Mr. Phalen, which the judge interrupted by saying:

"Well, gentlemen, you can discuss that after you get through the evidence."

Enter Mr. Henry Blockman, fifteen years of age, a member of the famous "Tag" party on the night of the 1st of May. Of the State thinks—some other day. Mr. Phalen wished to ask him a question about 10 o'clock, which was objected to, and the objection was sustained.

Why, Your Honor, this is very material," the lawyer affirmed; but it was nevertheless not correct in law. He succeeded, however, in extracting the information from the witness that Gottlieb Schimpke had not been of the party on that May day night. There was just Emma and Rose and the witness and two other fellows. Mr. Denen wanted to inquire into his doings the week before and after the last of May, but this was not allowed.

Mixed About Starlight.

He then went into meteorological investigations, and Harry said, contrary to the wishes of his companions, that the stars were shining in the sky. There is a chronic difference of opinion on this point between the defense and the State, the former holding that it was too dark for Mr. Luetgert to be seen, even had there been any one there to see them. Harry, though, a defense witness, inadvertently cast the weight of his assertion into the scale against them.

How queer it is that the night-larking of these street children should, by a freak of fate, come to have such importance to a man's life! They are playing tag while murders are being done; but their sole concern is to fabricate a yarn, which may save them a spanking when they get home. Whether Luetgert hangs or is acquitted, is a side-issue. Such is life!

Now came good old Mrs. Kaiser, who had known Mrs. Luetgert for five years, and was called to testify as to her insanity. The old lady spoke only German, and as the former interpreter was unable to act, Mr. Phalen, with the permission of the State, called on one of the jurors, Mr. Harley, to serve in that capacity. The incident, though peculiar, was without visible significance as to this function; and so far as I could judge, the juror translated the few sentences the witness was allowed to speak very accurately.

Mrs. Luetgert's Talk Barred.

It now appeared that the defense could not be allowed to bring out the evidence as to Mrs. Luetgert's state of mind, based upon conversations held with her by Mrs. Kaiser, for which the latter had been subpoenaed. The State would not allow Mr. Phalen, for the benefit of the jury, to state what it was he wished to prove, so Mr. Phalen demanded a conference with His Honor. The lawyers on both sides, and the stenographers, accordingly clustered around the judge's desk and argued the pros and cons sotto voce. A good deal of time was used up, but Judge Tuttle was firm.

I want you over her whole life," said he. "You can show anything queer that she did, but that's all."

Accordingly, Mrs. Kaiser told how, the last time she saw Mrs. Luetgert, the latter had given her some oranges for her children.

I see nothing queer in that," observed His Honor.

"But it was the only time she had done such a thing," said Mr. Phalen.

"It is not an insane act in itself, and the fact that she had never done it before is no proof of her insanity," Judge Tuttle replied. Mr. Phalen insisted upon another long conference, but the result was the same.

"We can't show she was insane," said Mr. Vincent, as he turned from the desk. But as a matter of fact it is known that Mrs. Kaiser is not one of the believers in the Luetgert's alienation of mind. Soon after Luetgert's arrest, in May, she was interviewed on the subject, and made this sensible reply:

"If she had meant to leave home she would have taken Louis with her"—Louis being her youngest child. "Then do you think Luetgert guilty?" asked the reporter, and she answered: "It looks like it."

There was no cross-examination and the insanity theory languished.

The Woman in Black.

We now took up once more the adventures of the mysterious woman in black, whose defense holds to have been Mrs. Luetgert after her alleged murder, but whom the State holds to have been "an old sport" on a country tour.

A tall, young Swede, by the name of Schey, was the first witness. He had a wide-jawed, small-eyed Swedish countenance, with short, dark hair, and spoke English like an American. He hailed from Kenosha. He had on a suit of clothes which did not fit him very well, for reasons which were revealed on cross-examination.

He was riding through a field near his home in the country, when he met a woman in black walking along the path. As she passed him he said to himself: "Haven't I seen her somewhere before?" He could not, however, "place her" at the time, but in talking it over with his wife afterward he came to the conclusion that she looked like Mrs. Luetgert, whom he had last seen five or six years before. This was all he had to tell, and this was seriously offered by the defense as proof that Mrs. Luetgert had been alive on the 5th of May. Mr. Denen took him to task for a few minutes.

"Was she the lady dressed?" asked Mr. Phalen.

"Well, she had on a black dress, a black hat with no brim and a crown five inches high, a black ribbon."

"No, a black ribbon; over her dress she wore a black cape." He had not noticed the color of her hair or eyes.

"Did you pass the time of day with her?" asked the State.

"No, I object to that," exclaimed Mr. Phalen. "Well, I was brought up in the country and she began to speak to me. Luetgert was back at him like lightning with 'Well, I should think you were.' Upon this there was a rustle and a laugh over the court room, and a hammering by the severe bailiff. The trial has lasted so long that we have had to have a recess to regard the details more than the main object; but once in a while the memory comes back that this is a man's fight for life, and we recover our gravity."

85 in the Subpoena.

"Did anybody offer you five dollars to come here and give this evidence?" asked the State.

"No, sir."

"Who bought that suit of clothes for you?"

"Nobody bought 'em for me."

"How did you get them?"

"Well, they were bought for Mr. Meyer, and he gave them to me to come here with."

"Did a Mr. Robinson give you \$5?"

"No, sir; he gave me \$2."

"To buy a pair of shoes with?"

"Was there \$5 in the subpoena that was served on you?"

"Yes, sir."

"Did you say that you wanted to come on to Chicago and have a good time, and you would testify in this case if they paid your way?"

"No, sir."

"Do you recognize the person shown in this photograph?"

"No, sir."

(It was a small photograph of Mrs. Luetgert.)

"All right," said Mr. Schey, joined the majority.

He was replaced by a smooth-faced and calm-looking man, William Smith, constable of Kenosha. He had seen the woman in black sitting in the railway station of Kenosha on the evening of May 4. From her appearance as she sat he judged her to be five feet five inches tall, thirty-five years of age, and weighing about 125 pounds. She held her head down, and was not talkative. She looked as if she'd been travelling considerable. She said she was going to see a sister of hers named Mueller, and that she came from Joliet. When she went away she left a black hat and a shawl and she began to speak to me. Luetgert was back at him like lightning with 'Well, I should think you were.' Upon this there was a rustle and a laugh over the court room, and a hammering by the severe bailiff. The trial has lasted so long that we have had to have a recess to regard the details more than the main object; but once in a while the memory comes back that this is a man's fight for life, and we recover our gravity."

Contradicted Himself About the Picture.

Cross-examined by Mr. Denen—Her hair was black; she had sores on her lips. The photograph shown looked a little like her. Yes, he had said to some one that this same photograph did not look in the least like her. "Did you see her?" asked Denen. "She had a thin face," said Denen. "Yes, sir," said Mr. Smith. "What do you put words in his mouth?" asked Denen. "I don't know," said Mr. Smith. "And to the witness: 'Was her face very thin?'"

"Well, not very thin," replied Mr. Smith. "You put your arms around her and have a playful scuffle with her?" inquired Denen.

Mr. Smith assured the attorney that he had not done these things.

"That's all," said Mr. Denen.

"Who's the next witness?" asked His Honor.

It turned out to be a former domestic in the Luetgert household, with a name that sounded like White, but was something more complicated.

"How did Mr. Luetgert behave to his wife?" Mr. Phalen wanted to know.

"I am quite sure that I shall succeed in reaching the Pole, Nansen got within 200 miles of it, but Andree did not have one chance in one thousand when he started for the Pole. I do not think Andree will accomplish anything, and he may have lost his life long ere this in his attempt."

DEFENCES IN GOOD TRIM.

Army Engineers Take a Peep at the Charleston Fortifications and Are Satisfied.

Charleston, S. C., Sept. 24.—The recent secret inspection of the coast defenses by Lieutenant Sobral, of the Spanish Legation, was followed up to-day by an official examination by four officers of the United States Army.

This morning Colonel John T. Rogers, Lieutenant-Colonel H. C. Hasbrouck, Captain C. P. Miller and Lieutenant C. P. Townsley, of the Examining Board of Government Engineers, arrived in the city, and during the day made a careful examination of the new fortifications on Sullivan's Island, and which are to guard the entrance to Charleston Harbor. Their investigation appeared to be satisfactory.

Arrangements were completed for the placing of a garrison of artillery companies of three officers and seventy-five men on the island next week. The garrison comes from St. Augustine, Fla. The visiting Board also examined the new guns at Fort Sumter and found them in shape for good work should necessity arise.

Colonel Rogers says his party will continue inspection along the south Atlantic coast. None of the officers would talk about Lieutenant Sobral's spying expedition.

More Gold in New York.

Malone, N. Y., Sept. 24.—Harry Reynolds, of Saratoga Lake, has discovered near his home quartz which yields some gold. He has received an offer for a half interest, which now all depends upon a shaft will be sunk. Samples of the quartz are on exhibition at some of the business places in that village.

FRANCIS WILSON GETS "SCOPED." ERNEST DRESSER WORTH PRINTS AN AUTOGRAPH LETTER WHICH THE ACTOR OWNS. 'AN AUTOGRAPHICAL CRIME' UNDER THE UNWRITTEN LAWS OF COLLECTORS SUCH DOCUMENTS ARE CONSIDERED SACRED.

With gestures of the ancient melodrama, Francis Wilson condemned forever last night the crime of Ernest Dresser North, who, gentler of bibliographers, has published an autograph letter of Horatio Smith, the poet, without his owner's permission.

Then, Francis Wilson promises a lawsuit graver than maledictions. He is not only angry—he is firmly persuaded that it is his duty to defend in his cause that of all the autographophiles, that is, lovers of autographs.

To them an autograph published is a sacred autograph, and that one of Horatio Smith had its great value in the revelation which it gives of the impression that Charles Lamb could make on a very slender mind, a revelation which it is the duty of autograph lovers to obtain, and for reward is reserve for themselves.

In this letter, dated in 1822, Horatio Smith, one of the famous authors of the "Rejected Addresses," says: "I had never seen much of Lamb before, and never did to see him again. I found him a low, coarse, drunken, snuffy fellow, with nothing redeeming in his conversation, although I deem his writings invaluable. He damned me and called me an ass before company, for not admiring Christabel, and told my wife that if his sister were to die he shouldn't care of all which I was told no notice ought to be taken because he was drunk the whole time he was in France."

This letter was one of the autographs in the admirable collection of works of Byron, Gray, Lamb, Shelley and others, formed by Charles W. Fredericksen and dispersed by auction in May. For the catalogue of this collection, Ernest Dresser North wrote an introductory note, in which, mindful of the sensitiveness of autographophiles, he said that several of the letters were unpublished.

His Painful Surprise.

Francis Wilson spent a thousand dollars at the sale, prizing especially Horatio Smith's expression of opinion about Lamb, which might be made the subject of one of the bitterest essays that the actor likes to present to his friends, in privately printed, limited editions, at Christmas time. Mr. Wilson found a rare pleasure in reading again all the treatises on Lamb that are in circulation. At Christmas time he would have his turn.

But he picked up, a week ago, a copy of the Independent, wherein his treasure appeared printed in letters that seemed to him larger than any he had ever seen. It was intercalated, none would be able to tell why, in a series of articles on "Some Unpublished Letters of Shelley," written by Ernest Dresser North.

The writer had asked Mr. Wilson's permission to print that letter of Horatio Smith, but Mr. Wilson had said, "No," without an instant of hesitation. He had been abrupt, even; but he considered that Mr. North, compiler of valuable bibliographies of Lamb, Locke, Stevenson, and Kipling, was familiar with the autographophile's eccentricity—if it be an eccentricity.

Therefore, at the sight of the published letter, Mr. Wilson wrote an ill-tempered note to Mr. North, saying, "I consider that you have committed a crime, which surprises me, and I shall be glad to receive from you any explanation of your conduct that you may make." As Mr. North is in the charge of the department of rare books at Scribner's, Mr. Wilson wrote to the firm, at the same time, should be glad to receive an assurance from you that the autographs which I just buy at your shop in the future will not be subject to publication by Mr. North.

"This was queer, but Mr. Wilson says 'it was just.' Mr. North, having written the preface to the catalogue of the Fredericksen collection, had the first access to all its rarities, among all the collectors who were eager to obtain them. He committed a grave indiscretion in using any of them for his own advantage. He did more than this in depriving me of the secrecy of the Horatio Smith letter."

"I have a letter from him, enclosing another from the editor of Scribner's Magazine, in which the latter says that Mr. North ordered him, four years ago, to send the money that I have paid for autographs at their sale. Even if they do, this will not palliate Mr. North's crime. It is my duty to sue him for the wrong he has done to all lovers of autographs."

In his indignation Francis Wilson has the sympathy of all serious autograph collectors. Mr. North has been acquainted with Ernest Dresser North since he was a child, and he has never believed that his fault came of lack of thought rather than of any desire to obtain private revelations. He wrote to Mr. North last night, adding these words: "I ought not to have printed the Horatio Smith letter, and I regret having done it."

But Francis Wilson says: "Yes, I know he is sorry. But that does me no good. I have paid for an unpublished letter; my property has been used without my consent, and if I do not make an example of this case, I am not faithful to my fellow autographophiles."

A. J. Bowden, pleading for indulgence, said last night: "I think you should be contented, Mr. Wilson, if North were made to do penance in white robes, carrying a long wax taper in one hand and a set of the rules of autograph collectors in the other hand; for his crime is medieval. I doubt if it be provided for in the codes of the nineteenth century."

But Francis Wilson shook his head, stamped his foot and insisted, "There shall be a lawsuit; not in the expectation of collecting heavy damages, but in the assurance of establishing a principle."

That empty flat of yours will quickly find tenant if you advertise it in the Journal.

EIGHTEEN KLONDIKERS BURIED IN A LANDSLIDE WHICH SWEEPED CHILKOOT PASS.

Rains Loosen the Glaciers and Masses of Rocks Bury Them Under Tons of Debris.

Port Townsend, Wash., Sept. 24.—Four hours were spent here by customs officers in the examination of the cargo of the steamer Humboldt for St. Michael's, Alaska. Lieutenant-Colonel Randall, with his twenty-five men from Fort Russell, looked it over with the rigors and hardihood of the winter confronting them in the Yukon.

The company had an outfit of one hundred and fifty tons of stores and provisions. Besides the baggage of the soldiers, the Humboldt carried four hundred tons of steamboat machinery and provisions and a large quantity of food supplies at Dawson for a lump sum. It proposes to make use of a new route—namely, via Copper River, which will save the Klondike region. They hope to see that this passage is far superior in point of practicability for horses to any other.

S. H. Megie, who went up on the Queen last trip, planning, if possible, to push over the trail and on to Klondike, returned to Seattle on the Alki, having given up all hope of going through this winter. Indian packers at Dyea are now leaving, and the lake to go up with parties to the lakes and the mountains of the season, and the danger of storms on the summit of the pass, such as caused the disastrous slide at Sheep Camp on Saturday, is now being feared.

The Humboldt has been engaged in packing over the trails returned on the Alki. All agree as to the peril of endeavoring to go around the lakes until spring. No miners from the Yukon had arrived up to the time of the Alki's departure.

S. L. Metcalf and two Chicago friends were here, organizing what they call a "private relief expedition." They plan to start about November 1 from Skagway and carry from fifteen to twenty tons of supplies, and twenty extra strong sledges from local manufacturers and are now skinning furs for dogs to haul the trail. They hope to make fully 500 per cent profit on the goods they get through.

tion Committee of the Union Pacific, in settlement of the indebtedness to the Government. After a careful examination of the matter he has concluded that the property is in such a condition that the committee should pay more money than it has offered. The remainder is interest. Of the principal \$3,040,000 is now due. \$19,342,512 will be due on January 1, 1898, and \$3,157,000 on January 1, 1899.

It is stated on good authority that the Reorganization Committee will eventually meet the additional demand made by Attorney-General McKenna, though a show of resistance is now being made.

Plenty of people are in search of the very rooms you desire to rent. Communicate with them through a Journal Want ad.

NORTH POLE OR DEATH. Lieutenant Peary Says That He Will Find It If It Takes Five Years and Costs His Life.

Philadelphia, Sept. 24.—Lieutenant Peary, the Arctic explorer, arrived in this city last night, and to-day visited the League Island Navy Yard on official business. In an interview he said: "I have laid my plans for next year's expedition and when I leave again, which will be about the end of next July, it will be to remain up there until I reach the Pole, or lose my life in the attempt, if it takes five years to accomplish this object."

"Next Summer I shall take my vessel up to Sherard Osborn Fjord, and make that place my base of supplies."

"My party will consist of a surgeon, possibly another white man and myself. The rest will be Eskimoes. The latter know how to drive dogs; they can go hungry and know how to get food."

"The conditions under which I shall make the coming expedition are of the most satisfactory character. The American Geographical Society has assured \$150,000 to meet all expenses, and I have been given five years' leave of absence. I shall not leave until I have secured the Pole, though we may use the Hope again. Mrs. Peary will not accompany me."

"I am quite sure that I shall succeed in reaching the Pole. Nansen got within 200 miles of it, but Andree did not have one chance in one thousand when he started for the Pole. I do not think Andree will accomplish anything, and he may have lost his life long ere this in his attempt."

DEFENCES IN GOOD TRIM.

Army Engineers Take a Peep at the Charleston Fortifications and Are Satisfied.

Charleston, S. C., Sept. 24.—The recent secret inspection of the coast defenses by Lieutenant Sobral, of the Spanish Legation, was followed up to-day by an official examination by four officers of the United States Army.

This morning Colonel John T. Rogers, Lieutenant-Colonel H. C. Hasbrouck, Captain C. P. Miller and Lieutenant C. P. Townsley, of the Examining Board of Government Engineers, arrived in the city, and during the day made a careful examination of the new fortifications on Sullivan's Island, and which are to guard the entrance to Charleston Harbor. Their investigation appeared to be satisfactory.

Arrangements were completed for the placing of a garrison of artillery companies of three officers and seventy-five men on the island next week. The garrison comes from St. Augustine, Fla. The visiting Board also examined the new guns at Fort Sumter and found them in shape for good work should necessity arise.

Colonel Rogers says his party will continue inspection along the south Atlantic coast. None of the officers would talk about Lieutenant Sobral's spying expedition.

More Gold in New York.

Malone, N. Y., Sept. 24.—Harry Reynolds, of Saratoga Lake, has discovered near his home quartz which yields some gold. He has received an offer for a half interest, which now all depends upon a shaft will be sunk. Samples of the quartz are on exhibition at some of the business places in that village.

SUICIDE, WHEN HIS SYSTEM FAILED.

"Buy Cotton and Hold It," Lewis Made One Grievous Error.

HIS BIG PLUNGE FAILED.

Up to That Time He Had It All Figured Out That His Clients Were Bound to Win.

Washington, Sept. 24.—Abraham C. Lewis, president of the American Cotton Investment Company, of this city, and said to be the author of the mysterious Buy-Cotton-and-Hold-It advertisement, which appeared in the New York papers some time ago, committed suicide at noon to-day. After closing up his office and turning the illuminating gas on full head, he blew out his brains.

Lewis was the inventor of a system to play the market. He claimed to be guided by very carefully. He claimed to be able to work it so closely and successfully, and could prove it so mathematically, that he did not fear disaster. Up to 9 o'clock this morning he was ahead on his system and money to his credit.

But, after that hour, the system went wrong. He made a fatal error in his calculations and plunged on the wrong side of the market. He not only lost all of his own money, but that of his clients, which broke his heart. The failure of the system, together with the disgrace, was too much for him, so he took his life.

Lewis's specialty was cotton. His system would apply to all other speculative articles, but he figured out the best profits from the "King of the South" and named his investment company after it. He had been confining himself to Washington, but he said to have been getting ready to branch out in other cities.

At one time he was a prosperous manufacturer in Boston, where he had an office at No. 11 Elm Street. Lewis was a proud man and after failing in business in Boston he came to this city last June and started the Cotton Investment Company, on the basis of his system. He used the papers of three officers and seventy-five men on the island next week. The garrison comes from St. Augustine, Fla. The visiting Board also examined the new guns at Fort Sumter and found them in shape for good work should necessity arise.

Colonel Rogers says his party will continue inspection along the south Atlantic coast. None of the officers would talk about Lieutenant Sobral's spying expedition.

More Gold in New York.

Malone, N. Y., Sept. 24.—Harry Reynolds, of Saratoga Lake, has discovered near his home quartz which yields some gold. He has received an offer for a half interest, which now all depends upon a shaft will be sunk. Samples of the quartz are on exhibition at some of the business places in that village.